

Disseminating

From the New York Sun.  
PRIME ARTICLE ON LABOR.

BY CARLOS D. STUART.

Editorial: The Wants, Interests and Duties.

Honest, intelligent labor has been noble and ennobling since the world began. Imposed by divine injunction and human necessity, it has been consecrated by human use. Practiced by the savage, and expanding and perfecting from the rudest tools, through the barbaric forms and selfish tasks to the highest development of human skill, in agriculture, architecture, art, mechanics, manufactures, commerce, and literature, it is, in its freest range, the beautiful visible flower of man's ripened mind and soul. Labor has supplied almost every want of mankind, necessary or luxurious. It has fed, clothed and sheltered our race—providing for it, from the rudest comforts to the most refined elegancies. From the hut to the palace; from the lowliest altar to the grandest temple; from the simplest head-stone that marks the humblest peasant's grave, to the marble mausoleum, or the great pyramid that crowns the dust of conquerors and kings, all has been the creation of labor. The worker has been the great conqueror, the real achiever. He has built and manned the fleets, munitioned and filled the ranks of the armies, bowed down the forests, planted the wilderness, reaped the harvest fields, reared the lambs and cities, and, in artizan shops, foundries, factories, and everywhere, made the world vocal with the music of labor!

To-day the worker can look abroad over the earth and say, "All these things are my trophy!" Yes, all are labor's trophy. Without its stout sinews and swarth hands, this vast, beautiful scene of ever widening civilization had not been. No wealth, no "capital" could have called it into being. Until labor created it, there was no "capital," no wealth. Labor dug the ore, stamped the coin, and made the "currency" of the world. And, without the worker, it was then only a worthless, shining bauble. Labor is the only real skill—the only real wealth of the world. Let the honest, intelligent, virtuous laborer stand forth, then, no longer abashed in the presence of what ever east and west men, but proudly, as the equal of the noblest and best of mankind. The day of his true dominion is dawning. The time hastens when the world shall acknowledge him lord of the earth—the sceptre of which has been too long withheld from his grasp—as he has been the creator of civilization and the builder of empires. He shall soon pluck for his own taste from the vine and fig-tree of his own planting, and sit in the palace, and be heard in the temple, and have his name graven on the memorial pillars he has reared.

THE WANTS OF LABOR.

The wants of labor are few. It wants right direction in the laborer, right distribution in the work market, and permanent, remunerative employment. Perfect intelligence only can give universal right direction, by properly applying every worker's talent. Numberless workers, of every class, labor under a misdirection of talent or capacity, doing thereby injustice to their tasks, and suffering relatively therefor in abridged rewards. Intelligence sufficient to grasp the simplest philosophy, with wisdom enough to carry out its lesson, will give right distribution. With labor, as with everything else, demand regulates the supply, and no law nor contrivance can give proper employment to two, three, or four persons, with one person's work. That is a physical and moral impossibility. And where prices of labor are not kept up by violent and intimidating means, association or other, they will fall under the pressure of an overstock of labor, just like other marketable articles. This is a perpetual fact. Permanent employment will inevitably result from a right direction, and distribution of labor—and not only permanent, but as remunerative as the worker may reasonably choose. Employment and price will be at his option. This is to him who works for another. The earth is wide enough to give every man a field to himself; and suppose all men were self-dependent, providing for themselves an independent subsistence, could they be enslaved and famished as now, when many pairs of hands rush to do the work of one pair? Plainly, no.

The "conditions" of labor for others would be at their own will. The degree in which this optional power may be exercised by the worker depends on the distribution of labor. It must nowhere overstock the market, but rather keep the supply short, and it can treat with "capital" as an equal, and fairly share the profits. For instance, there is always a certain demand for labor in this city, and the door of that labor is entitled to an equitable share of the profit. If not thwarted by competition, he can get it. But competition, the result of overplus, places him at the mercy of "capital." This is generally the condition of labor, particularly in cities. Once in a while, in specially enterprising or speculative labor, capital competes with itself, and gives labor an advantage; but it is only an exception to the rule. Labor is down ten times where it is up once. It is not so

wise and shrewd as capital. That seeks new markets when old ones are full—shifts about, distributes itself and takes advantage of labor prices and all other prices. While thousands of workers are suffering from forced idleness here, or elsewhere, there is, in all the land, abundance of work for all. If the sum total of labor was so distributed as to meet the demand of the whole market, every worker would be profitably employed. The noblest organization labor could form would be one to intelligently distribute itself, or its surplus, by counsel or pecuniary aid, from the overstocked to the understocked market, and thus command its own terms.

THE INTERESTS OF LABOR.

The interests of labor may be considered as many and complicated, or as few and simple. The fewer and simpler the better for their clear and standing. Labor is the creative power, the oldest and noblest capital. It is the worker's interest to regard and respect it as such, and to so fortify it by intelligent applications as to make it the marketable or commercial equal of money capital. It is its interest to be in harmony with money-capital, and it can be without humiliation or subjection, with great advantage to itself; for money-capital is labor's exchange agent, as well as aid-creative. Keep labor rightly distributed, and money-capital will meet its half-way. It is not the interest of the worker to have labor protected as to hours and prices—save, perhaps, for apprentices and minors—by legislation or intimidating associations. This is a false basis, seldom bringing present, and never securing permanent good. It only gives money capital an excuse for legislating and banding in turn; and the latter, being more a unit, and more shrewd, will always out-gild labor. Trades unions, such as have developed here, are not labor's best friend. They have kept multitudes from work by dictating arbitrary prices, in defiance of the natural law of demand supply, and permitting none of their overstocked, competing craftsmen to work for less prices when labor and livelihood were thereby to be had.

They have also raised a false and mischievous prejudice against money-capital, and done the greatest injury to the working classes by creating the impression that the prostrations of labor are owing to the rich, when they are generally, and in the main, owing to the ill-distributed and ill distribution of labor. Workers have thus been blinded to their real interests and to the truth. Rightly distributed, labor can define its hours as well as dictate its prices—and do it on a sure basis. Let labor ally legislation for itself, and it can with triumphant force, as well as justice, demand the abolition of all such statutes and ordinances as define what a cartman shall receive for hauling a load of brick or flour, but leave the outlier, baker, or landlord to charge what they please for their labor.

It is the interest of labor to have done with all this sort of legislation, and then, intelligent and well distributed; it can victoriously battle its own independent way. The public will always be secured from overtax under this absence of law, by healthy competition. It is the interest of labor to have intellectual, social and benevolent organizations to compass some part of all its market product consumption at first prices though labor would suffer very little in this direction it is well right employed. The crowning interest of labor is, by the combination of all its movements, to enable itself to stand alone. Depend on no extraneous aid, its own governor and master of its own fortune.

THE DUTIES OF LABOR.

The duties of labor relate mostly to itself. Why has the worker been, forever and everywhere, a comparative bondsman?—a suppliant at the "great man's" gate and a crumb-eater at the "rich man's" table? Largely because he has not comprehended and vindicated his own worth and importance. By ages of habit and education, and often by a seeming madness of subservience, he has held himself reverent, with hat off and head bowed, of the "great" the "rich," and the "fitted," whose greatness, wealth and titles were born of his sweat, and blood. He has fancied; perchance, that every man whose hands are whiter or whose garments were coulier or of better stuff than his own; or who made noisier pretensions, was really greater and better than himself. He did not pause to reflect that white hands may belong to a villain, fine garments to a moral leper, and pretension to a knave, a fool, or a shame. He forgot—or never knew—that priests have decorated holy altars; that judges have taken bribes, and that kings have murderously bathed in human blood. In short, he was unconscious of that great, hopeful, and ennobling truth, becoming more and more potent every day, that intelligence, virtue and industry are the great elements of the model man—the man who is beginning to rule the earth.

The worker is slowly ridding himself of his old reverence for, and slavish deference to, white-handed, finely dressed men. He must be rid of those fetters altogether. It is his duty to educate himself and his children to comprehend that "hiking heart" may beat under a peasant's vest, that the gentleman and true man are not the creation of titles, or the result of complexion, that lords and kings—fast disappearing—are but fruits of feudal craft and accident and that the worker in this free land, where every man is a sovereign, may be a gentleman, though tolling and swart-handed, and may hold his head as high

as the highest of right, and aspire to what ever good is possible to man. It is the duty of labor to educate and adapt itself to the virtues, temperance, and frugal; to stand not only paramount in its own peculiar field, but prove itself equal of whatever calling or profession in the great social and intellectual field. There are many lesser duties that might be named, but their discovery and fulfillment will follow that of the few greater ones, without the fulfillment of which all others are comparatively as nothing.

Yet, there is one duty more, not to be overlooked—a practical, easy, and noble duty—and that is the duty of the laborer of every nation to stand by itself, and patronize its own products in preference to those of other lands and foreign labor. This is a duty urged by self-respect and patriotism, no less by pecuniary policy. Our workers have every year consumed the products of millions of days and weeks of foreign labor, when they could and ought to have produced it themselves. This should no longer be. American free labor wants no tariffs but individual ones to arm it against all the batteries of free trade, provided the labor be intelligent; well directed, rightly distributed, and self-patronized. The free trade is the better for the well employed laborer. Indeed, his highest welfare demand that labor and trade shall both be unimpeded and unshackled by legal enactments.

Finally, the labor question is a very simple one, and in the presence of greater intelligence and reflection, and less law and demagoguery, all its difficulties would be soon seen and solved by workers themselves. There is no panacea for the cure of wide spread forced idleness. The evil may be momentarily patched over with charitable and philanthropic remedies, but while the labor surplus exists the evil remains ready to break forth when the patch-work is removed. Neither Federal governments nor municipal, nor free-trade bills, can do more than lead a partial, temporary aid. The evil and the remedy lie deeper than legislative skill, in the very heart of labor itself—in its disposition, direction, and distribution. Right these, and idleness can never be forced, and happy, independent labor, will learn to look on Government as what it is—a tax rather than a pecuniary helper. Schemes may be devised to alleviate present industrial distress, but its permanent abolition must depend on fixed principles carried into earnest practice. Labor must suffer more or less until it is freed from ignorance, improvidence, and false distribution. The remedies here proposed may seem too distant and general for the present case; possibly they are—the present be born as it best can be, but by beginning the application of these remedies now—and they will apply universally—they will very soon be all-potent. A petty, individual, local view of the subject will suggest no near or prospective help—the larger view discovers the principles and laws that govern labor, for good or ill and which, if followed for the good, will emancipate the individual by manipulating the class.

Advice to Husbands.

There are evidently symptoms that the periodical distemper of house-keeping will ere long break forth and spread through every city, town, and hamlet in New England. The only sure way, to avoid difficulty, is to prepare for the event, which is ready to burst upon you in all its realties, involving you in numberless trials and inconveniences, which will not be altogether so disagreeable if you are prepared for them. Before leaving home in the morning to pursue your daily avocation, be careful to secure valuable manuscripts, by laying them in a desk or drawer, and turning the key upon them; that is the only safe way, and by it much confusion and much perplexity will be avoided. Notes, receipts, &c., would look rather out of place, peering from among the rubbish in the back yard, to say nothing of the consequences. Try to dissuade your wife from usurping dominion until the season is further advanced; still if she persists from the impression that she knows best, do not contend, and quietly submit as a necessary evil that will soon have an end. If she, some bright morning, should chance to rise early enough to don some of your garments, do not complain; let her wear them, she will soon find them burdensome and gladly lay them aside.

Provide for her an extra quantity of fuel and other essentials; then let her revitalize to her heart's content.—Boston O Branch.

Paul Geddes, of Lewisburg, Pa., who disappeared some 15 years ago, with \$7,000 belonging to the Bank of Northumberland, lately turned up rich in California; returned to New York, sent for Mr. Priestly, and paid him about \$18,000, being the \$7,000 with interest. He then visited his wife at Mill Hill, and has returned to California to close up his business there, and return to Lewisburg with ample wealth to live at ease.

A writer has compared worldly friendship to our shadows, and a better comparison was never made, for while we walk in the sunshine, it sticks to us, but the moment we enter the shade it deserts us.

A young lady being asked whether she would wear a wig when her hair turned gray, replied with the greatest earnestness: "Oh! no! I'll dye first."

Genius and Talent.

True genius is modest and unassuming; but it is difficult, oftentimes, to distinguish the true from the false; and herein lies the great secret of profound criticism. No sooner does a man feel, or fancy, it is just the same—that he possesses the slightest claim to be thought original in his ideas, than he immediately takes pains to appear different from the rest of the world; no sooner does he feel the *coquette's verbiage*, than he must needs neglect all the small amenities of life; and, putting on an air of great abstraction, strive to make himself ridiculous in the eyes of his fellows. Business henceforth must have no place in his recollection, and the payment of tradesmen's bills becomes a thing of no importance. This is the very affliction of genius, and serves only to make its wearer look absurd and foolish—a clown in a royal garment. But talent never falls into this error. True genius may, and does sometimes, assume the motley, but it is only worn as a permanent garment by the ignorant pretender. Genius and talent are, as we said, twin brothers; but they have a sort of cousin-german called tact, who assumes the dress, and partakes of the characteristics of both, occasionally; and, of the two is, perhaps, the most elevated—certainly the most business-like. For while genius is devising, and talent striving to comprehend, tact, with a skill peculiarly his own, contrives to make practical. Genius conceived the railroad, talent constructed the tunnels and viaducts, but tact formed the company and managed to get the bill shuffled through the house— not forgetting to make himself chairman of the directors or chief engineer of the line. If genius writes a book, talent and tact contrive to pocket the profits of its publication. If genius discovers a new law of nature, or invents an original machine, talent and tact apply them to the ordinary affairs of life, and get the credit of both. Genius is life personified, talent is life in reality; the first represents the mind, the last the breeches pocket, and the world is ever ready to render honor to that which is nearest its comprehension; we are more apt to admire the beauty of a painted picture than to comprehend the glory of the living landscape whence the artist drew his inspiration. And it is ever so; the unreal has more attraction than the real; and, though truth is stranger than fiction, we admire the latter rather than the first, because we have the talent to appreciate in greater proportion than the genius to discover. Genius is a wedding garment; talent an every-day suit. It is given to men sometimes, to wear both; and best is he who wears them worthily.—GEO. F. PARSON.

Our Wood Lot.

Our Wood lot! yes, we have arrived at the dignity of owning a wood lot, and for us simple folks there is something invigorating in the thought. To own even a small spot even of our old mother earth hath in it a relish of something stimulating to human nature. To own a meadow, with all its thousand fold fringes of grasses, its broodery of monthly flowers, and its outcrops of birds, and bees, and gold winged insects, this is something that goes to one's heart! To own a clover patch or a buckwheat field is like possessing a self-moving manufactory for perfumes and sweetness; but a wood lot!—rustling with dignified old trees; it makes a man rise in his own esteem; he might take off his hat to himself at the moment of acquisition! We do not marvel that the land acquiring passion becomes a mania among our farmers, and particularly we do not wonder at a passion for wood land. That wide deep chasm of conscious self-poverty and emptiness which lies at the bottom of every human heart, making men crave property as something to add to one's own bareness, and to ballast one's specific levity is sooner filled by land than anything else. Your hoary New England farmer walks over his acres with a grim satisfaction. He acts his foot down with a hard stamp; here is reality! no moonshine bank stock; no swindling railroads! Here is his bank; and there is no defaulter here! All is true, solid, and satisfactory; he seems assured to this life by it. So Pope, with fine tact, makes the old miser, making his will on his death bed, after parting with everything, die, clinging to the possession of his land. He disposes with many a groan of this and that house, and this and that stock and security, but at last the minor is proposed to him. "The manor!" hold he cried, "Not that; I cannot part with that!" and died!—Mrs. H. B. Stowe.

A Word to Wives.

While you are raising the dust very considerably, remember that you are incurring a greater expense by so doing than in time past. Not only is corn meal held in high estimation but corn-broths. Do not in your zeal for cleanliness, subject your husband to heavy losses, thereby rendering him a bankrupt. If in his haste to attend to the calls of others, he inadvertently leaves his papers, scattered about in the library and his desk open, carefully gather up the fragments that nothing be lost and place them out of the reach of children and illiterate servants, who know nothing of their value. After the sleeping rooms have undergone the necessary additional drying, see to it that they are thoroughly dried and aired to prevent children and adults, from contracting colds of influenza, fevers, croup, &c., may be prevented by necessary precautions, which every wife and mother should take, who has at heart the interests of her family.—Boston O Branch.

NEW GOODS!! NEW GOODS!!

JOSEPH & MEYER have just received, and are now opening prime lots of Boots and Shoes of every variety, to which they invite the attention of their friends and the public in general. Having purchased very cheap, we will be enabled to offer greater inducements than most.

Ladies' Evening Gowns from 1.25 cents up to \$5.00. Children's Shoes, from 25 cents up to \$1.00. Trunks, Carpet Bags, &c. in low prices. Call then on F. H. & M. MEYER, Jan. 29, 1855, on Market at below Third.

Landreth's Garden Seeds. A. Seeds, including Vegetable, flower and herbs of the choicest kinds, for sale at the Book Store of J. E. SLACK & CO., March 29, 1855.

Barbers and Fancy Hair Dressers. THESE subscribers would announce to the citizens of Steubenville and vicinity, that they have entered into co-partnership in the above business, and are ready to wait on customers at their establishment, where prompt attention will be given to those who favor them, as a call.

Shop on the Northeast corner of Third and Market streets, under the store of Messrs. Dougherty, Steubenville, Ohio. March 29, 1855. LETCH & HOPKINS.

Closing up and Selling Out. Great Bargains before going East. J. ALLEN announces to the Ladies and Gentlemen of the city and vicinity, that he has commenced selling off the balance of a large and beautiful stock of Dry Goods, remnants, also 30 remnants carpets. Sale to continue for 2 weeks. All who are anxious to get good bargains will call at the store of J. Allen, corner 3d street, near Market, Steubenville, Ohio, March 29, 1855.

HARPER'S UNIVERSAL GAZETTE. HARPER'S Statistical Gazette of the World, published by the United States, Canada, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, illustrated by several maps. 1 vol. Royal octavo, 1850 pages, full sheep. Received and for sale by M'Dowell & Co. Bookellers and Stationers Steubenville Ohio, March 29, 1855.

Administrator's Sale.

ON Saturday the 21st day of April 1855, at 3 o'clock, p. m., at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Steubenville, Ohio, will be sold to the highest bidder, the following premises, as the property of David Foster, dec'd. to-wit: A lot of land, No. 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 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985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Guardians' sale of Real Estate.

BY virtue of an order of the Probate Court within and for Jefferson County, Ohio, I will expose to public sale on Saturday the 21st day of March A. D. 1855, at the front door of the Court House in Steubenville the following described lot of land and premises situate in said county, described as follows: being a lot of ground adjoining the lot of John C. Brown, in said county, being on the north side of Ross Street, beginning for the same in a line with the east side of High Street on the north side of Ross Street, thence with the North line of Ross Street, S. 70 E. 140 feet thence S. 20 E. 60 feet thence S. 70 E. 140 feet thence S. 20 E. 60 feet to the beginning with the appurtenances, subject to the payment of eight dollars and thirty cents annually to Myself. There is a certain frame house in the above described lot, Terms—One third in hand, balance in two equal annual installments with interest from day of sale. Possession given immediately. SOLOMON HILDEBRAND, Guardian for the heirs of James Long, dec'd. March 18, 1855.

Excutor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of Samuel J. Miller, late of Jefferson County Ohio deceased. Persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted are requested to make payment without delay. JAMES WATSON Exc't. March 18, 1855-3t

NOTICE.

AS it is the intention of the undersigned to leave Steubenville the 1st of April, she would respectfully call the attention of those indebted to her, and request them to make payment. MRS. E. M. RUSH.

Grist Mill and Grocery Store.

I HAVE in operation at the "Union Mill," west end of Market street a run of stone for grinding corn, rye, barley, &c. I am prepared to sell corn meal, at wholesale or retail at the mill, and at my store, where I keep on hand family groceries and produce at low prices for cash or country produce. Steubenville March 13. JOHN M'FEELY.

ZEBA BRUGH, M. D.

OFFICE in the Drug Store of Brugh & McCutcheon, Market St., Steubenville, O. Residence on 4th, between Logan and Clinton streets. March 8, 1855.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS will be received until the third Saturday in April next, for the building of a substantial board fence, around the Exhibition Grounds of the Jefferson County Agricultural Society. For description, enquire at J. E. SLACK & CO., Steubenville, Ohio. By order of